

- HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

RED RACKHAM'S TREASURE



METHUEN

HERGÉ

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

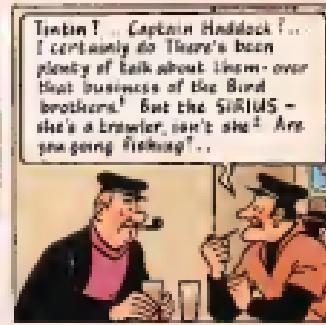
**RED RACKHAM'S
*TREASURE***



METHUEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS

LONDON

RED RACKHAM'S TREASURE





Journalists! They're always the ones! We could have done without all this publicity ...



Red Rackham's Treasure

THE forthcoming departure of the trawler *Sirius* is arousing speculation in sea-faring circles. Despite the close secrecy which is being maintained, our correspondent understands that the object of the voyage is nothing less than a search for treasure.

This treasure, once the hoard of the pirate Red Rackham, lies in the ship *Unicorn*, sunk at the end of the seventeenth century. Tintin, the famous reporter—whose sensational intervention in the Bed case made headline news—and his friend Captain Haddock, have discovered the exact resting-place of the *Unicorn*.





Leave this to me! We'll soon see if there's a real Buckham among that crew!



Good! Well, I'm descended from Sir Francis Haddock, who killed Red Buckham in single combat... and blew up his ship. And there are friends...

...when my ancestor's fighting blood begins to boil!

Awah, Freebooter parades!

What's going on upstairs?



What a stampede!

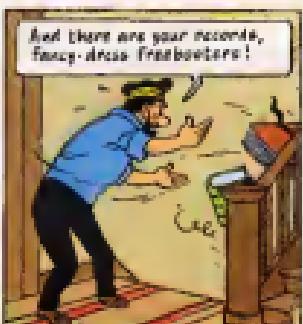
Like a lot of wild elephants!

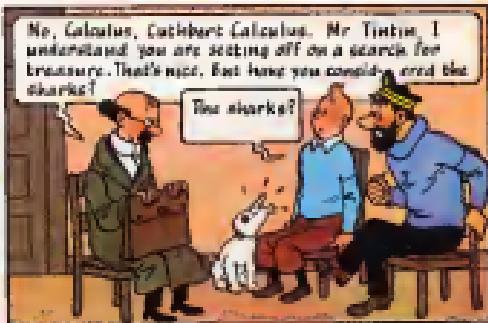


A real herd of elephants!

To be precise: a real herd of elephants!

And there are your records, fancy-dress Freebooters!





No, young man, I'm talking about the sharks. I expect you intend to do some diving. In which case, beware of sharks!

But...

Don't you agree?... But I've invented a machine for underwater exploration, and it's shark-proof! If you'll come to my house with me, I'll show it to you.

I am very sorry, but...

No, it's not far less than ten minutes...

I'm afraid I'm very busy and I...

Why of course. Certainly these gentlemen may come too.

It's no good. There's no time!
NO TIME!

Good, that's settled. We'll go at once.

I'm so glad you agreed to come!

Please don't mention it.

No, Calculus, Calculus,

You see, here we are.
One more floor...

It's in here...

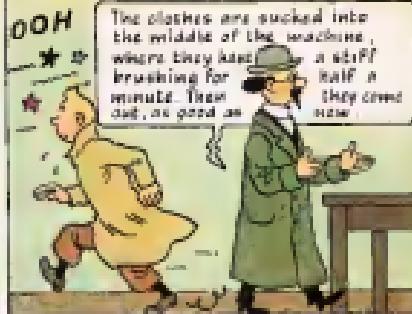
And this is a clothes brushing machine.

Not a bad gadget, eh?

Yes, that's a new device for putting bubbles in soda-water...

...

No a clothes brushing machine
It's one of my latest inventions

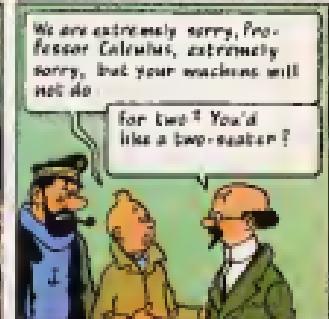




And here's my apparatus for exploring the... sea-bed.

As you can see for yourselves, it's a kind of small submarine. It is powered by an electric motor, and has oxygen supplies for two hours' diving...

Now I'll show you how the apparatus works...



Ha, Professor Calculus, I said your machine won't do for us!

Oh, good!

Well, gentlemen, that's agreed. I'll make another smaller one. It will be ready straight away then...

Some days later...

Well, we're all ready to start - at least if we can find a driving-seat.

I've spent three days hunting through marine stores, and I still haven't seen anything yet.

I say, look there!

Great catches! Let's go and see...

FOR SALE
Completely fitting diving mask, no mask

We'd like to see the diving equipment, please.

The diving - suit? Please follow me.

There...

Beware, young fellow, beware!
Money is the root of all evil!

Why... why do you say that?

Why?.. Because I see that you intend to go treasure-hunting

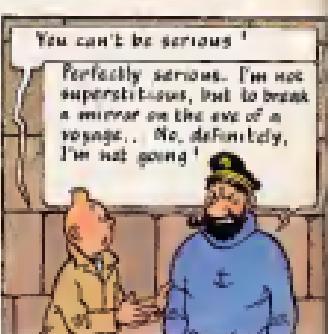
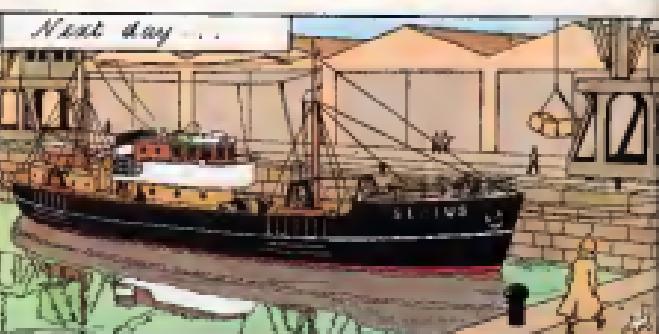
You see that! Where can you see it?

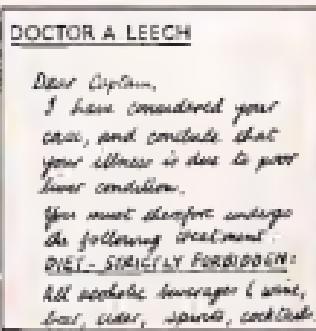
I read it in your face.

In my face?.. But... but... what's unusual about my face? Tschink, can you see anything?

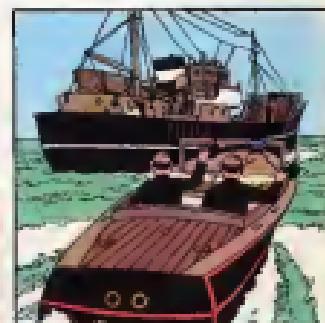
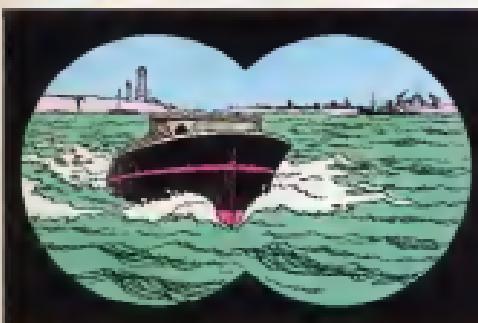
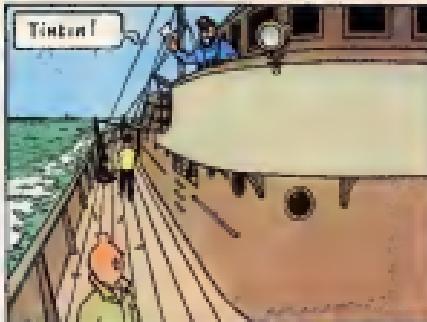
Well, I...

Blistering barnacles!









You, you are in danger. Mar-Bird, the antique dealer, was seen last night strolling near the STRINGS. He may try to take his revenge.

Just let him try! He'll find out...

Maybe, maybe... But anyway, now we are abroad you will be able to feel that you are perfectly safe.

To be precise: perfectly safe.

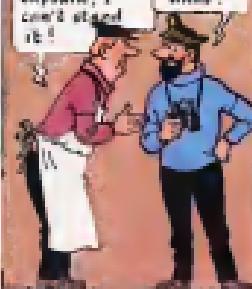
We shall see... Meanwhile we must find you a berth. Let's see... We've a couple of spare berths forward. Will that do?

Yes, thanks!

Captain!... Captain!



Captain, I can't stand it!



What?

This thieving Snowy - he's stolen a whole box of biscuits!

No?

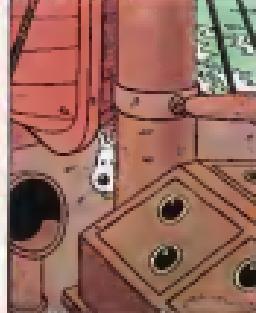
Snowy?...

Yes, Snowy! I saw him just now near the galley!

Snowy?... Where is the wretched animal?



Snowy?... SNOWY?...



I can't see him, the scoundrel! But don't worry, I'll see that it doesn't happen again...

Good



Er... our cabin is forward, isn't it?

Yes, forward.



We'll change at once, and make discreetly with the ship's company...

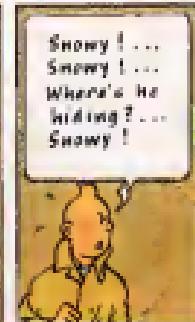
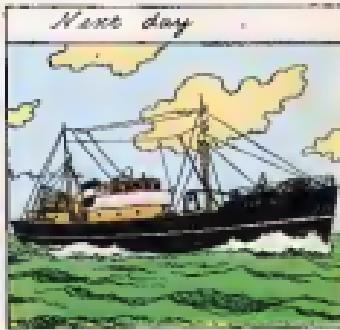
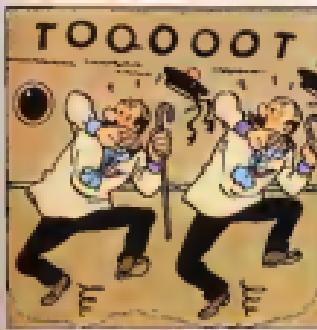
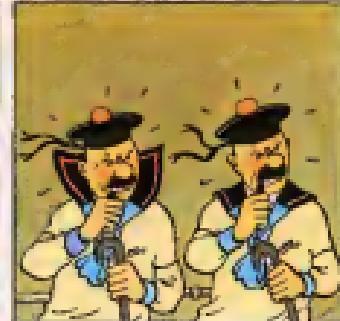
Good idea!

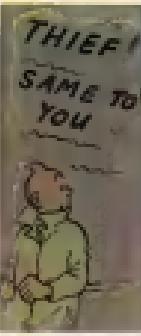


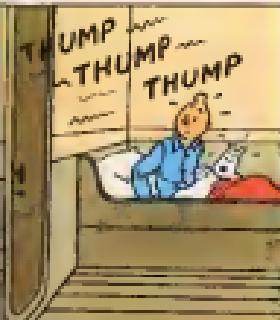
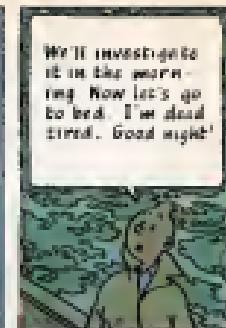
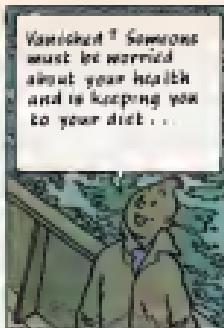
We must behave like old sea-dogs



For a start, we'd better learn to chew tobacco.
All old sea dogs chew a quid. Here, have one of these...

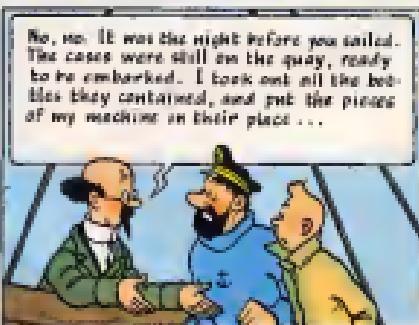












Thank you, Captain, thank you very much ! It's just what I expected from you ... Such a kind welcome ! You'll see - you won't regret it.



Some days later ...



Look... We have reached the position indicated by the parchment. We should soon see the island off which the UNICORN sailed...

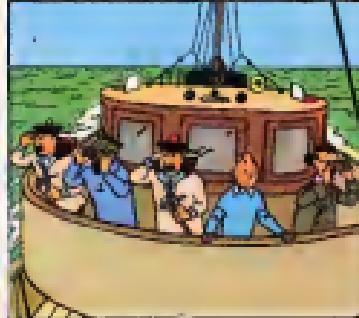
Isn't the island marked on any chart ?



No, but that sometimes happens with small, hidden portentous islands. Come on, we'll try to spot it...



Can you see anything ? ...



Where's the island ? ... I can't see anything ...



It was, Captain. A shark, I know it was ! I saw one, I really did !



Still no sign... It's very strange...



What's the name of the island?



Oh ? ... But you are here right near it ?



You, I see. But... er... supposing you made a mistake in your calculations...



Oh, so I made a mistake in my calculations, did I ? ... All right : they're on my table. Go and check them ! ... Yes, you ! Now ! Go on ! Check them !



Tell me, Captain, was that a fish jumping out of the water just now ?

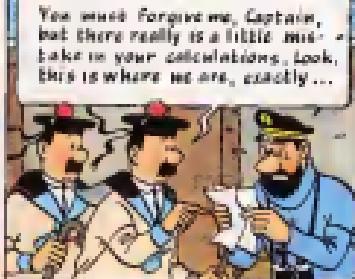


Alas, I didn't think it could have been a fish...



A few minutes later...

You must forgive me, Captain, but there really is a little mistake in your calculations. Look, this is where we are, exactly...



You are right ... I have made a mistake. Gentlemen, please take off your hats...



Why must we take off our hats, Captain ? ...

Hm ! ...



?

?



Now...

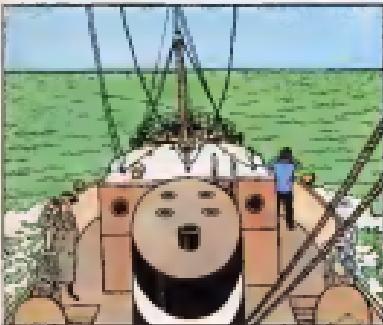
But Captain, tell us what you mean ...



I assure, gentlemen, that according to your calculations we are now sailing inside Westminster Abbey!



Thousands of thundering typhoons! Where's that miserable island got to?



I'm beginning to think Sir Francis Haddock was pulling our legs.

I'm beginning to think so too!

We'll soon see! It's almost noon. We'll take a sight. I'll go and fetch my sextant.



That's it... Let's go on, and I'll work it out...

The figures given in your parchments were latitude $20^{\circ}37'42''$ North, longitude $10^{\circ}13'15''$ West. Here our position now, the same latitude, longitude $11^{\circ}2'29''$ West.

So we're already passed the right point, and yet we saw nothing... I simply can't understand it!

Captain, I think I've got it!



What do you mean?

Well, the meridian from which you calculated the degrees of longitude was of course the Greenwich meridian...



You don't suppose I used one in Timbuktoo?

No, wait! Supposing Sir Francis Haddock used a French chart - he easily could have done. Then zero would be on the Paris meridian - and that has more than two degrees east of Greenwich!



Blistering barnacles, that's an idea! You may be right! Perhaps we are too far to the west. We'll go back on our tracks...



Cosswain
at the wheel!
... Helm
hard aport!
... Midships!
... Steer
her east.



How easy it is to be mistaken.
I'd have sworn we'd turned back.



It's too late to go ashore tonight. We'll drop anchor, and tomorrow we'll explore the island ...

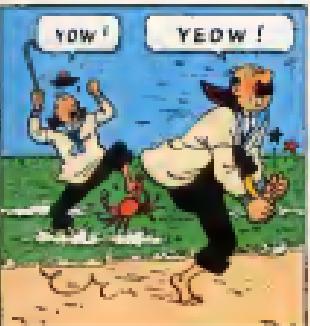
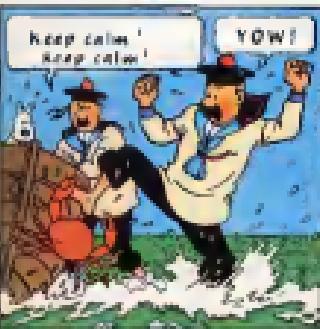
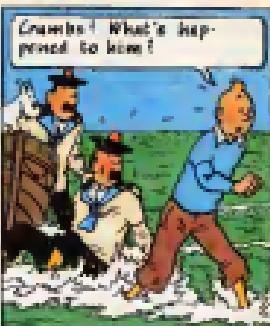


Next morning ...



Haul the boat up the beach. I'm going to reconnoiter.

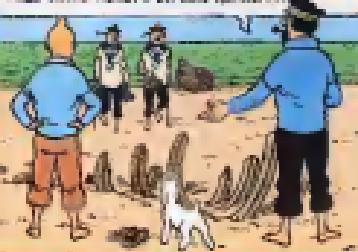




Hello, what have they found?



These are the remains of the jolly-boat in which Sir Francis Haddock once came ashore on this island...

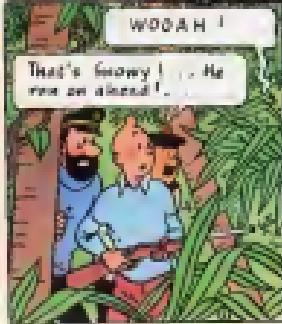


This certainly proves that we're nearing our goal. Red Rackham's treasure is set there at the bottom of the sea... but now, shoo on, everyone, and let's carry on!



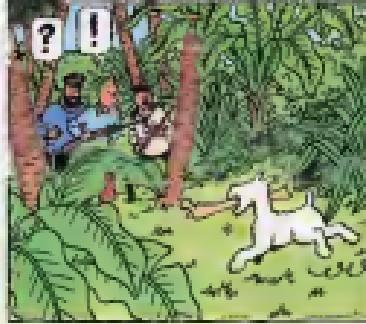
WOOAH !

That's funny ! ... He
was an animal !



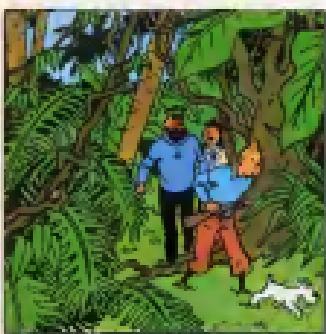
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!



Where did you get that bone
from Sassy ? ... Hang
on, I'll show you where you
found it...





My word ! It's meant to be
Sir Francis Haddock !

Look at that mouth ! His voice
must have made an enormous
impression on the natives. I
can just imagine their faces the
first time they heard
him shout :
" Rabau my
rum ! "

RRATION MY
RRRUM !

What's the matter,
Captain ?

We shouted
like mad !

What... Wasn't
it you ?

No, it wasn't me ! During
typhoon !

Yes, it's Sir Francis
Haddock .

RRRATION MY
RRRUM !

It came from over there .

Not a soul !

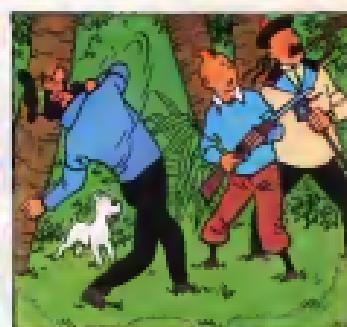
This island is h-h-haunted,
Captain. Let's hurry back t-t-to
the sh-sh-ship.

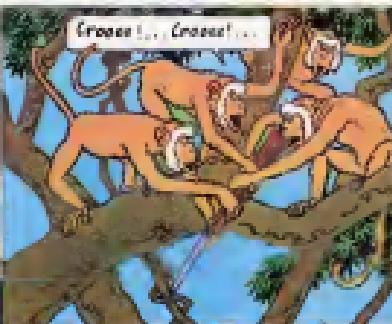
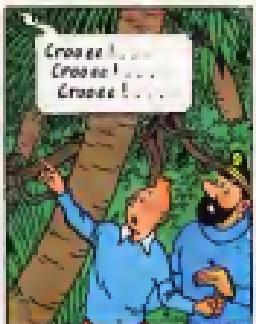
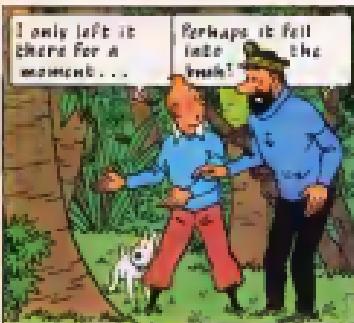
To b-b-b pressing - I-I-I'll
hurry back t-t-to the
sh-sh-ship.

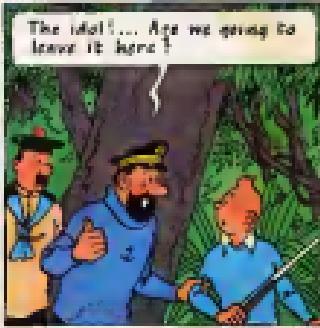
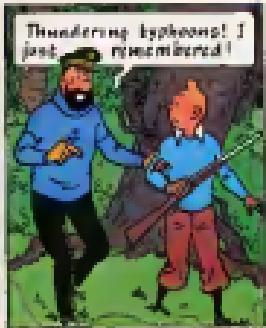
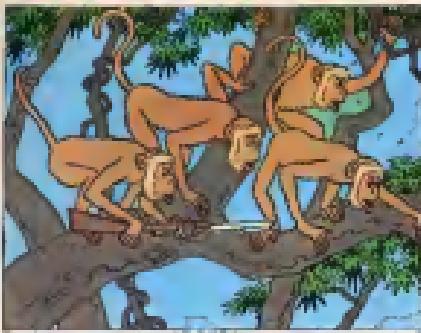
Pi-ka-ka-thro-pa ! ...
Rockmark ! ...

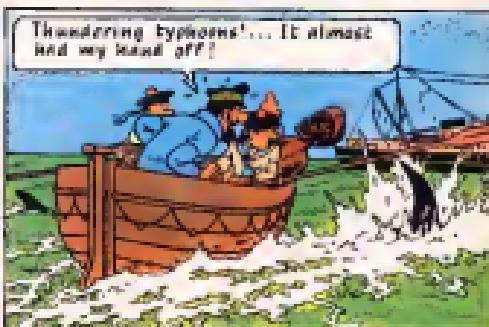
Rockmark yourself, you gib-
bering ghost !

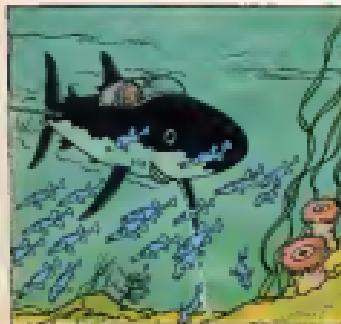
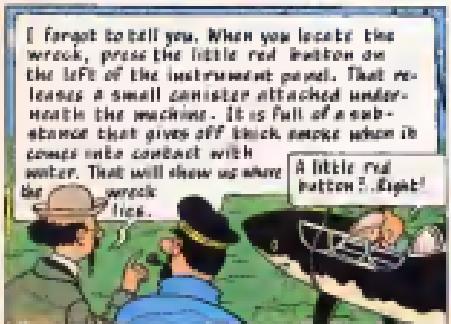
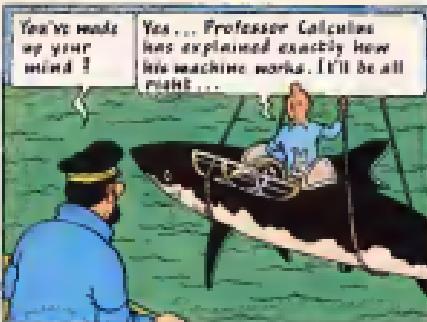
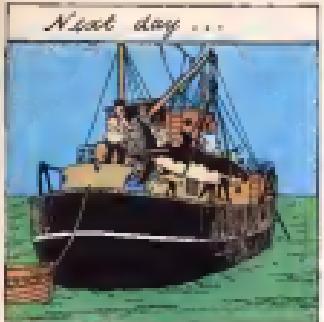
Come out if you dare, Patagonian
Cannibal! ... I am afraid!

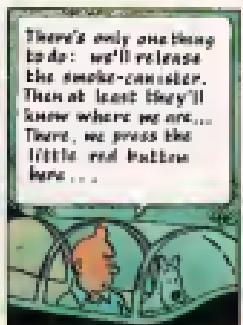
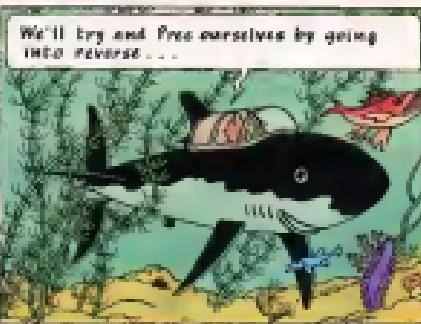
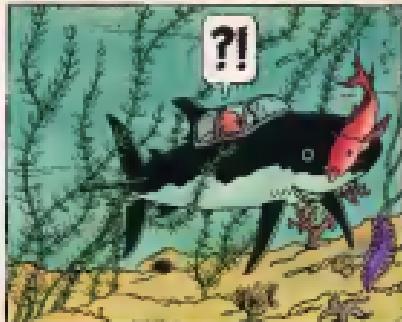
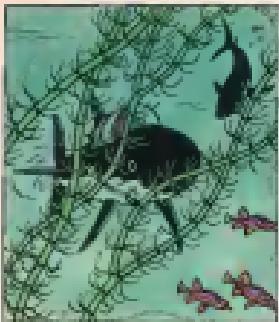


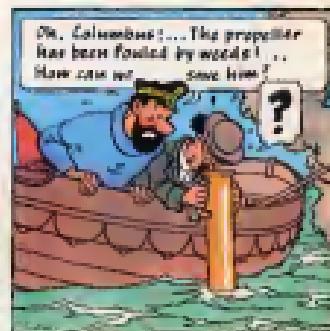
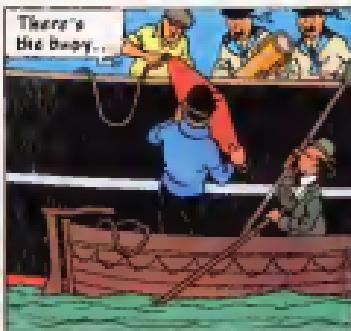
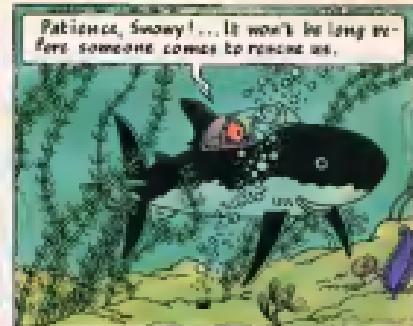












Really, Captain ! Your eyes have deceived you ! It's not the wreck, it is Tintin. He can't return.

Your confirmed contraction ! I should never have let him go alone !

I hope they hurry ! It's getting more and more difficult to breathe...

They drown T. Will, he had enough oxygen for two hours. He's got... Let's see... you, he has just enough for another ten minutes !



What can we do ? How can we save him ?

Lower a diver ! ... No, by the time we'll get our equipped and ready, Tintin would be dead ...

No, I've got an idea. Take the anchor... The anchor used for securing the buoy !

The anchor... short fort...

Of course ! ... We'll try and hook it to the submarine... Then we'll pull on the rope until the cable break ...



That's it ! Let it down... Lower... lower... lower... gently...



An anchor ! ... They're going to try to hook me. Quick, empty the last tank, that'll help them ...



He's understood. He's emptied his ballast tanks to lighten the submarine... A bit to the left, Captain... Good... Now, pull !

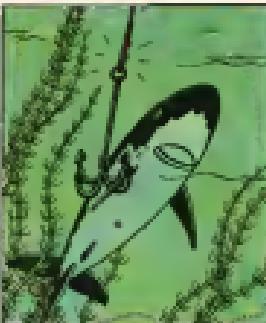


Ah, they've got it ! ... I'm saved ! ... Just in time ! I'm suffocating.

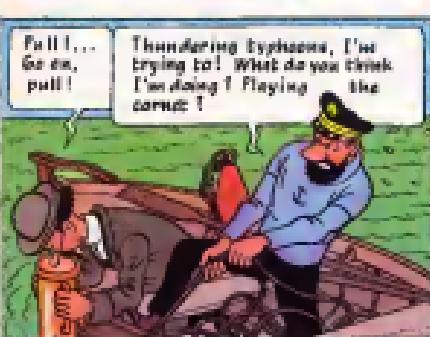


Missed ! ... The anchor hadn't caught properly. Lower it again... down... stop ! A bit to the right... now to the left... Pull it up gently.



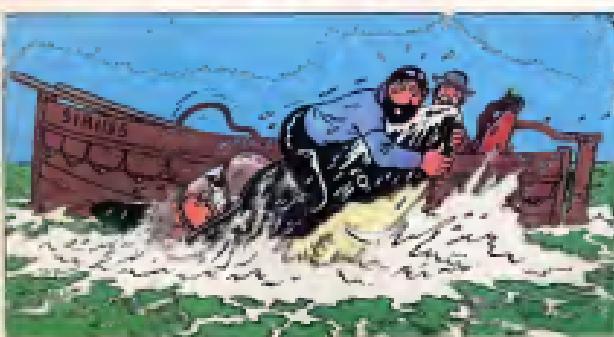


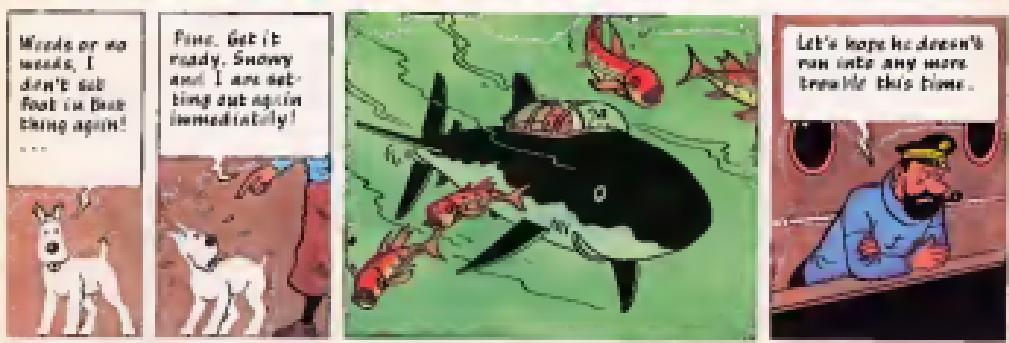
Pull! ... Pull! ... Fergadunce! take pull!



Pull! ...
Gardie,
pull!

Thundering bygones, I'm
trying to! What do you think
I'm doing? Playing the
cornet?





See, it's a conclusion. I've taken up the study of diving, and I've arrived at the conclusion I just gave you...

All from that whatnot?

Yes, much further west... You'll see. My pain-table will begin moving from east to west... Look, it's started...

You see ?... It's swinging westwards. The UNICORN will be found in that direction.

Look there, Captain! See!



And look, there's the submarine surfacing!... This time we've got it!... He's found the wreck!

Have you found it?

Westwards... It's still westwards



You, I've found the UNICORN!... You can prepare the diving equipment!



You're sure you'll be all right?

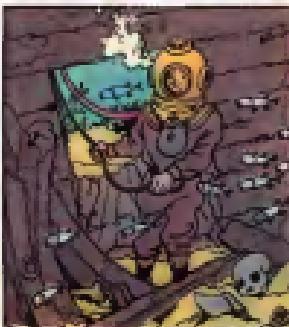
Certain! I'll do everything exactly as you told me...

Good! Now, don't forget... If you want to come up, jerk the line twice... In an emergency, give a series of quick jerks.

Right!

Come on, pass hard! We are!





Groome ! What's happening ?
The air supply has stopped !



Thundering typhoon ! What are you two doing there, instead ? We're resting... it's tiring work, you know.
of pumping ?



You infernal
sophomore
of Abominable
Snowman !
Pump for your
lives... faster !

Whee !... That's better !
Now the air's coming again. That gave me quite a fright...



Excuse me, Captain, but I don't understand... Since the UNICORN is not here, why has Tintin gone down ?



Having a row ?
I don't see a boat !

Two jokers on the line !
He wants to come up. I'm sure he must have found some-thing !



Heave-ho !... Heave-ho !



Heave-ho !



What has he got ?

A gold cross, encrusted with precious stones !... and a cutlass !... I say, this cross is superb !

We've made a good start, eh ?



How odd did he tell me that
Tintin had gone
for a row !



You, it's a good start. But there is nothing to what else we shall find. You'll see. I'm going down myself, this time.



ow!... ooh!... ow!

Whatever's the matter?



Histering immediately! My board!

!



There, now your board is inside.

Good. You can place my helmet now. Keep an eye on that pump.



Aha! Now to find the treasure! ...



A few minutes later...
A series of junks! The danger signal!...



Harry! Harry! pull him up!
... Something frightful must have happened!



Let's hope that it's not a shark...



At last!



A bottle? What can that mean? ...

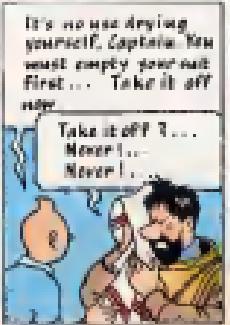
A bottle of rum, my friend! ... Jamaica rum, and it's more than two hundred and fifty years old! ... Just you taste it!



Huh! ... It's wonderful! ... It's absolutely wonderful! Y-y-you taste it! ... Yes, yes, that's it-for you... I'm going straight back to get another filer myself...



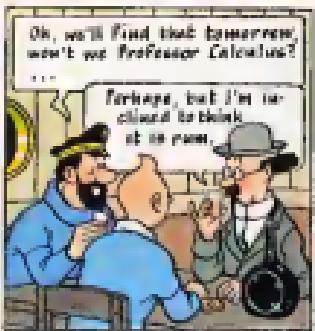
Silence! You were told to pump, then pump, by thunder!

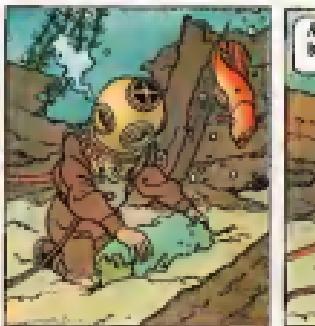


It's no use drying yourself, Captain. You must empty your suit first... Take it off right now!

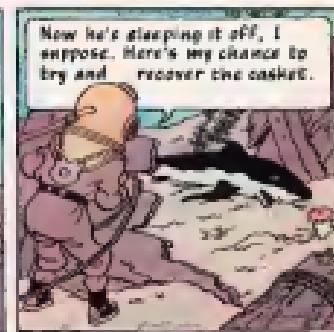
Take it off? ... Never! ... Never!











Well, what's the meaning of this little joke ?

Little joke ! ... Just cut open that shark, Captain, and you'll see.

In any case, I believe the fins are particularly tasty ...

A few minutes later ...

Captain ! ... Captain ! ... Look what we found in the shark's stomach !



A casket ! ... A casket ! ...
Red Rackham's treasure!
Red Rackham's treasure ! ...
Here it is at last !



Quick, into my cabin !

Hmm ! ... Not so easy ! It's all rusted up.

It's no good, you'll snap the blade. Better try this case opener.



Good idea. Hold it tight, you two.

Grrr ! Grrr ! don't worry, we're holding it ...

Got it ! ...



Billions of billions gone by biting barnacles in a thundering typhoon ! ... It's not the treasure !

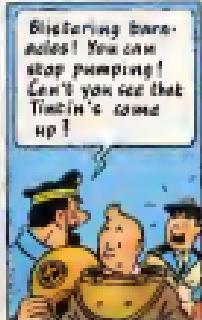
These are old documents, half eaten away by stamp !

Documents ? Fine ! And what am I supposed to do with documents ?

Come now, Captain, don't lose heart ! ... We'll continue our search.

What's the use ?





Tell me, what is that cross over there?



A cross? Where can you see a cross?



It certainly is a cross, isn't it?
..."



I say, Captain, Professor Calculus is right! There is a cross, over on the tip of the island!



Thundering typhoon! It is indeed a cross!



Hooyay!... Hip-hip-hooray!... I've got it!



Professor Calculus, Professor Calculus, you're saved us!



Let me walk J.J. with you J.J., the whole J.J. night through J.J.



Quickly, Captain!... Pockit... Skewels!... We're going back to the island!



Yes... Captain, the brasses lied there! You remember the words in Sir Francis Haddock's message: "these planes forth the Eagle's cross". There it is: the eagle's cross!

Thundering typhoon! You're right!



Hooyay! Thunder!... Thompson!... Pockit the picket and skewels!... Hooyay up!... Into the dinghy!



Well, Professor Calculus, we can never thank you enough!

It is rather rough...



No, I said it to thank you
that we are going to find the
treasure.

Oh... Well, I'm sure it's
a cross!

Of course, of course
it is a cross.

No !... You think so !

Baboon ! Fresh -
water drink !

Hello, my
old friend !

Hooray ! Hooray !

Gentlemen, this is it,
the Eagle's cross !

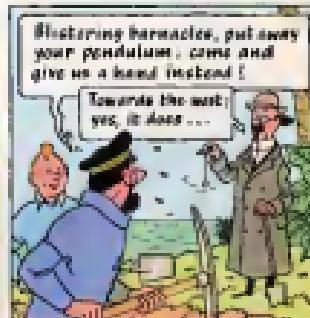
Well, what did I
tell you ? Is it or
is it not a cross ?

Why, what's the meaning of
all these notches ?

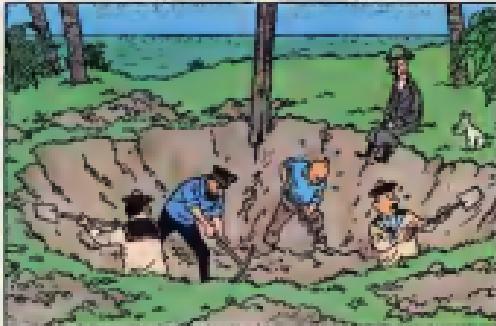
A calendar ! When your
ancestor was marooned
like Robinson Crusoe, he
counted the days until
he was rescued. Look :
there's a small notch
for weekdays, and a
large one for Sun-
days ...

To work, to work !
I'll give a bottle of
rum to whoever
finds the treasure !

Are you... or... looking for
something ? ...



What can they be searching for like that?



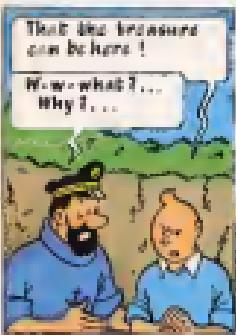
But... no, it's impossible!

What?... What is so impossible?



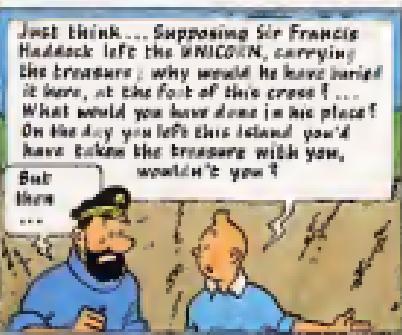
That the treasure can be here!

How? what?... Why?...



Just think... Supposing Sir Francis Haddock left the MUDGY, carrying the treasure; why would he have buried it here, at the foot of this crag?... What would you have done in his place? On Monday you left this island you'd have taken the treasure with you, wouldn't you?

But there...



Then?... Probably the treasure is still out there, under the sand... And we've followed a false trail!

All because of that creature Calculus, this - during our voices!



Yes, it's all your fault, you certified ignoramus!

You! You tried of telling you: it's further westwards!



Westwards!... Westwards!... I'll give you westwards!



Now your infernal pendulum's gone west, you Olympic athlete, you!



Woooh! Woooh!



Take that!... And that!... Now it's buried, problematical pendulum!



There!... And don't mention it again! Come on now, we're going back!



He's fairious!

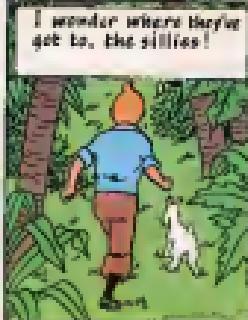




Now, Captain, you sit down while I go and have a look for those two...

All right.

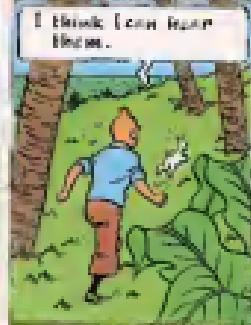
I wonder where they've got to, the silly's!



Where has Thibaut gone?

He's gone west!

I think I can hear them...



Next day...

Well, you've quite made up your mind to go on searching!

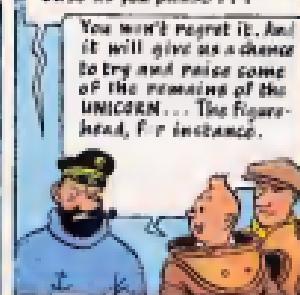
For a few more days, Captain. Look, today is the 9th. If we haven't found anything by the 15th, we'll give up the game and go home...

Just as you please...

You won't regret it. And it will give us a chance to try and raise some of the remains of the UNICORN... The Figure-head, for instance.

Off we go! Camping again!

Here's to the 15th when we'll be able to sleep! I'm fed up with this business.



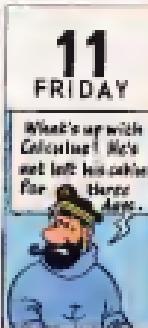
Come to think of it, I haven't seen Calculus today. Is he ill?



10
THURSDAY



11
FRIDAY



13

SUNDAY

Still no luck,
Captain...



14

MONDAY



15

TUESDAY

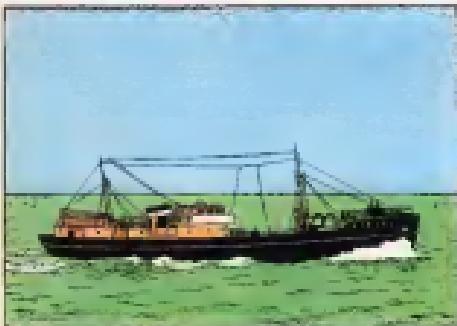


?



What...
What's happening... It
looks as if...

Oh dear.
I'm right!
... I must
warn the
Captain!



Ah, I see now. At last
you have realized
that the UNICORN is
not where you were
looking; you are
steering westwards.
I understand...



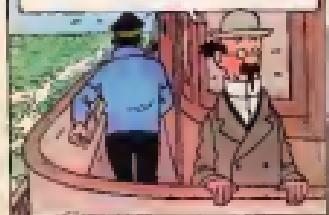
I've had enough!
Come with me!



You see that, eh? I
suppose it's the figure-
head of the TITANIC!



My word, it's a unicorn!
But what about my pendulum,
which owing to the west?...
How extraordinary...



16

WEDNESDAY

17

THURSDAY

18

FRIDAY

19

SATURDAY

20

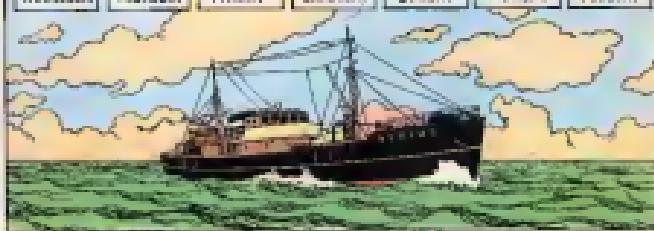
SUNDAY

21

MONDAY

22

TUESDAY





RRRING
RRARING
~~~~~  
Hello...  
"Daily Reporter"  
...so...what?  
The SIRIUS has  
dockeD?...Are  
you sure?...  
Good... Thanks!



Hello, is that you  
Ringo?... Go to the  
dock at once. The  
SIRIUS has just come  
in... I want a good  
story about her!



Well, Captain, I'll say goodbye to you  
now, I'll have my submarine collected  
tomorrow morning.

All right. Good...



Now, please let me thank  
you, Captain. You have  
been so very kind.

Oh, it was nothing.



Yes, yes, Captain. Thanks to  
you, I shall always have unfor-  
gettable memories of my stay  
on board...

So shall I!



Er... excuse me... I  
missed a step!



Allow me to introduce  
myself : Ken Rogers  
of the "Daily Reporter".

"Daily Reporter"?  
We're sorry the  
paper that gave  
the news of our  
departure?



It was!... And we  
would like to publish  
a sensational article  
about your trip. May  
I ask you a few  
questions?

Of course...



I'm rather busy myself. This  
is my secretary, Mr. Calculus;  
he will be happy to  
answer all your inquiries.

Delighted...



Now Mr. Calculus, about the treasure  
with... Oh, Charley.



I'm sure you have it  
there, in that suitcase...



I can understand  
that!... Now tell me,  
what does the treasure  
consist of?



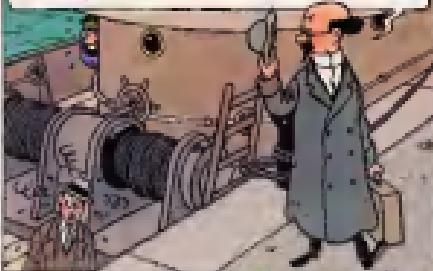
No, I asked you what  
was in the treasure  
you found. Not a  
gold!... pearls?...  
diamonds?



Look, Mr. Calculus, I don't quite follow...

Of course! But let me give you a little advice: don't tell anyone!

And you may rely on me - I will keep this strictly between ourselves!



Well, Captain, our mission is completed. Because we knew no more about Max Nord didn't dare interfere with your activities.

No doubt... You're going home now?

Ha, we're a bit tired... The journey, you know... and the prospecting... We're going to spend a few days in the country with a Farmer friend of ours.

Have a good half-day!



Now for the simple, healthy tasks of the countryside! No more prospecting!

To the prospectors: no word, please!



... and when you've finished cropping the oats, you can have a turn at the chaff-cutter.



some days later...



Good morning, Timon!

Hello, professor Calculus. What brings you here?



Very well, thank you. And you... I've come to bring you the documents...

The documents?... what documents?



No, the documents we found in the casket... Don't you remember?... I've tried to piece them together, sticking the fragments on sheets of paper. Some are illegible. Others, like that one, are comparatively easy to decipher.



I believe that one will interest the Captain particularly.

Great smoke! I think so too!



Come on! We must see the Captain!



Charles the Second, by ye Grace  
of God King of England, desir-  
ing to reward Our trusty and  
beloved Knight, Francis Head-  
dack... Blistering Barnacles!

Be rest! Read  
the rest!

That the Second by ye Grace  
of God to reward Our trusty and  
beloved Knight Francis Head-  
dack for his devoted ser-  
vice grant and bestow Our  
right of Marlinspike  
Chartership unto thy rights and  
forefathers. Given and delivered  
and this fifteenth day of July  
fourth year of

Transforming ty-  
phoons! Are I  
dreaming? It's Mar-  
linspike Hall!...  
Marlinspike, my  
Family estate! It's  
Bentley's castle!

But you don't know the latest?  
Wait, you'll see...

Here... read this!

Well, what about  
that?

JAMES BIDDULF & CO.

For Sale by Auction  
ON SATURDAY,  
9TH AUGUST

MARLINSPIKE HALL

This magnificient, beautifully  
appointed, and historic residence  
situated on parkland and

What about it?... Well, Captain,  
it's quite simple. Your Family  
estate is for sale!... You must  
buy it back!

Buy it back!  
With what?

That's true... We need  
some money.

Hough-huf... If only  
we'd found that  
wrecked treasure,  
there'd be no  
question...

May I please have  
a look too?

Of course.

Captain, Marlinspike Hall is for  
sale!... Look! We must buy  
it back!

Oh, yes?

Buy it back?... That's  
easy, eh? What about  
the money? I suppose  
you've got the money, eh?  
Oh, yes, money!...  
That doesn't matter...

That's all right ! I have some money.

You ? ... You've got money ? ...  
That's nice for you !  
Personally, I haven't any !



Quite ! The government have paid me a large sum for the patent on my submarine.  
Thanks to you I was able to buy it out. Now it's my turn to help you ... Come along, we're going to buy your house ... too.



HOUSE  
FOR  
SALE

THIS  
HOUSE  
FOR  
SALE



All's well that ends well!  
... You haven't found  
the treasure, but you  
have got back your family  
estate.



It is magnificent !

Wait, you haven't seen  
anything yet



This is the room where  
I telephoned you.

Splendid !



SSH !



No... Nothing ... I thought  
I heard footsteps ...



Well, it's a wonderful house ! ...  
My ancestor had good taste, didn't  
he ? ... Now what about those famous  
cellars you talked of ? Where are  
they ?

Come with me ... I'll take  
you there.





There, just on the spot given  
on the old parchment, is the  
island we want to...  
Great success! The island's  
ours now!



The treasure!... The  
treasure!... Glittering  
treasure! It's Red Rack-  
ham's treasure!



We've found it!... We've  
found it at last: Red Rack-  
ham's treasure!... Look!  
... Look!



It's stupendous!... Stupendous!... So Sir  
Francis Reddick did take the treasure with  
him when he left the UNICORN... And to  
think we were looking for it half across the  
world, when all the time it was lying here,  
right under our very noses.



Thundering typhoon, look  
at this!... Diamonds!...  
Rubies!... Emeralds!... Rubies!  
... Er, all sorts!... They're  
unbelievable!



Shh... Did you hear  
that?



Listen... Footsteps!  
... Someone's coming  
towards the cellar  
...



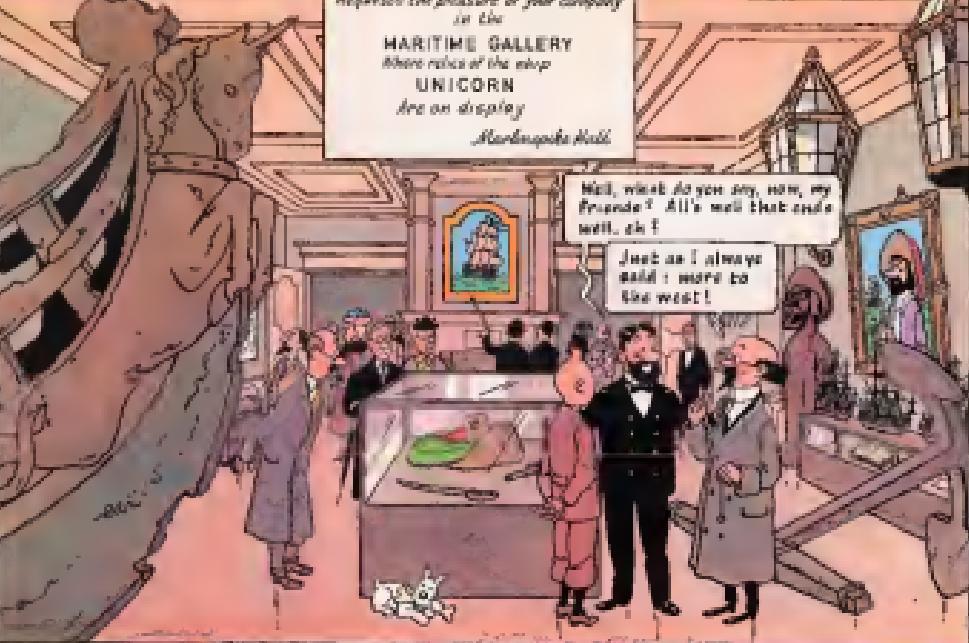
Quick! Get hold of a  
weapon! We'll each  
hide behind a pillar...



**CAPTAIN HADDOCK**  
Reposes the pleasure of your company  
in the  
**HARBOUR GALLERY**  
where relics of the ship  
**UNICORN**  
Are on display  
Hartnepsche Hall

Hall, what do you say, now, my friends? All's well that ends well, eh?

Just as I always said: more to the west!



Yes, yes. But I said: all's well that ends well. Don't you agree?

Your maritime gallery? ... I think it is very successful!

Thanks. But I was just saying that our adventures had a happy ending. They're ended, and happily! ...

No thank you. Never between us.

No, no! Blistering barrels! All's well that ends well!

**ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!**

Without any doubt!



... and this is just the moment to note that old saying: All's well that ends well!



THE END